

San Marcos Free Press.

I. H. JULIAN,

"Prove All Things; Hold Fast that which is Good."

PROPRIETOR.

VOL. XII.

SAN MARCOS, HAYS COUNTY, TEXAS, THURSDAY, JULY 19, 1883.

NO. 33.

Free Press.

Published Every Thursday by
ISAAC H. JULIAN,
To whom all Letters should be Addressed.
OFFICE--East Side of Plaza.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.
One year, in advance.....\$2.00
Six months.....1.25
Three months......75

RATES OF ADVERTISING.
One square, one insertion \$1.00; each additional insertion under one month, 50 cents per square.
1 mo. 3 mos. 6 mos. 12 mos.
1 Square.....\$2.00 \$5.00 \$6.00 \$10.00
2 ".....5.00 7.00 10.00 15.00
3 ".....6.00 9.00 12.00 20.00
4 ".....7.00 10.00 15.00 25.00
5 ".....8.00 12.00 18.00 30.00
6 ".....9.00 13.00 20.00 35.00
7 ".....10.00 14.00 22.00 40.00
8 ".....11.00 15.00 24.00 45.00
9 ".....12.00 16.00 26.00 50.00
10 ".....13.00 17.00 28.00 55.00

Business Cards, one inch or less, one year, \$8.00
Cards in Business Directory, one year, \$2.00
Legal and Transient Advertisements will be charged One Dollar per square for the first insertion, and Fifty Cents per square for each additional insertion. A square is the space of one inch. Fractional squares will be counted as full squares.
Local and Business Notices will be charged ten cents per line for the first insertion, and eight cents per line for each additional insertion.
Announcing candidates for office, county, \$5.00
For District or State Offices,.....10.00
Obituary notices of over ten lines charged at one-half advertising rates.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

Notary Public, and General Agent.
I. H. JULIAN, office First Press Building.

Bankers.

D. J. L. GREEN, Southeast Corner Plaza, at
Malone's old stand.
D. A. GLOVER, North side of Main Plaza.

Wholesale Grocer.

MARTIN HINZIE, Southeast corner Plaza.

Dry Goods and Groceries.

JOHNSON & JOHNSON, Mitchell Building, North side Plaza.
J. DAILEY, West side of the Main Plaza.

W. M. GIESEN, South side of the Main Plaza.

DAILEY & BRO., S. W. Corner Plaza.

J. IGHEART east side of the plaza,
opposite Court House.

Dry Goods.

GREEN & PRICE, at Malone's old stand, South-east Corner Plaza.

Dress-makers.

MISS IVA COOK, Near South-east Corner Public Square.

Groceries.

B. PITCHFORD South side Plaza.

Groceries and Hardware.

G. W. DONALSON & CO., East side Main Plaza.

Furniture.

J. WARD, East Side Public Square.

J. W. NANCE, nearly opposite Hinzle's Grocery Store.

Druggists.

R. FROMME, South side Plaza.

RAYNOLDS & DANIEL, North side of the Main Plaza.

Physicians and Surgeons.

J. S. BECK, can be found at Reynolds & Daniel's Drugstore.

W. A. JACKMAN, Can be found at his residence (formerly Dr. Hickmore's).

D. R. WM. MYERS, Office at Fromme's Drugstore, Southeast Corner Public Square.

Dentist.

D. R. COMBS & McROHAN, office North side of the Main Plaza.

Lawyers.

G. W. WALTERS, Office two doors South of Post Office.

FISHER & ROSE, office in the new Bank Building, upstairs.

HUTCHINSON & FRANKLIN, office in the New Building, north side Main Plaza.

O. T. BROWN, office in the old Postoffice Building.

Bakery and Confectionery.

G. LANGE, South side Plaza.

Stoves and Tinware.

G. HENNE, East side Plaza.

Livery and Sate Stables.

BALES & SON, San Antonio street.

Watchmakers, Jewelers and Opticians.

ROBBINS, & BISHOP North side plaza.

Meat Market.

S. L. TOWNSEND, Southwest Public Square.

Saddles & Harness.

C. COCK, Southwest Corner Plaza.

W. R. McWILLIAMS, East Side Plaza, at Ighehart's Store.

Boot and Shoes.

GERH. LAHMAN, East Side Public Square.

J. S. HANKELA, Manufacturer and Dealer, North side Plaza.

MARTIN HINZIE,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
GROCER,
DEALER IN
Hardware and Tinware and Stoves
SAN MARCOS, TEXAS.
SOUTHEAST CORNER PUBLIC SQUARE. feb 15y

ESTABLISHED IN 1852. ESTABLISHED IN 1852.
BELL & BROS.,
OPTICIANS
and Manufacturers and Dealers in
Watches, Clocks, Jewelry,
Diamonds, [Latest Most Elegant Designs]
RAZORS, POCKET AND TABLE KNIVES, ETC.,
SPECTACLES A SPECIALTY.
Engraving Done in Latest Style.
NO. 11 COMMERCE ST., SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS.
ORDERS BY MAIL will receive prompt attention. Every article guaranteed precisely as represented. Call and see us at the Store. feb 1-y

Ayer's Hair Vigor,
FOR RESTORING GRAY HAIR TO ITS NATURAL VITALITY AND COLOR.

It is a most agreeable dressing, which is at once harmless and effectual, for preserving the hair. It restores, with the gloss and freshness of youth, faded or gray, light, and red hair, to a rich brown, or deep black, as may be desired. By its use thin hair is thickened, and baldness often though not always cured. It checks falling of the hair immediately, and causes a new growth in all cases where the glands are not decayed; while to brashy, weak, or otherwise diseased hair, it imparts vitality and strength, and renders it pliable.

The Vigor cleanses the scalp, cures and prevents the formation of dandruff; and, by its cooling, stimulating, and soothing properties, it heals most if not all of the humors and diseases peculiar to the scalp, keeping it cool, clean, and soft, under which conditions diseases of the scalp and hair are impossible.

As a Dressing for Ladies' Hair
The Vigor is incomparable. It is colorless, contains neither oil nor dye, and will not soil white cambric. It imparts an agreeable and lasting perfume, and as an article for the toilet it is economical and unsurpassed in its excellence.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists,
Lowell, Mass.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

HEADACHE
and all Bilious Complaints are relieved by taking
WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS
Purely Vegetable; No Opiates; Price 25c. All Druggists.

'83 A GRAND COMBINATION. '84
San Marcos Free Press,
AND THE LOUISVILLE
WEEKLY COURIER-JOURNAL,
One Year for only \$3.00. Two Papers for little more than the price of one.
By paying us \$3.00 you will receive for one year, your home paper and the "Courier-Journal," the representative paper of the South, Democratic and for a Tariff for Revenue Only, and the best, brightest, and family weekly in the United States. Those who desire to examine a sample copy of the "Courier-Journal" can do so at this office.
\$3 TO \$5 PER DAY CAN BE
made by Agents selling my Rubber Stamps, Catalogue free. C. WHITHORN, 120 Main St. Cincinnati Ohio.

THE LIVER AND ITS FUNCTIONS.
It has become a well established fact that the larger portion of diseases to which the human family is subject arise in the first place from some derangement of the liver. This organ is not only the largest, but at the same time one of the most important. The venous blood, on its return to the heart, passes through this organ, and in its passage the impurities, as also the secretions which are necessary for digestion as well as for a cathartic to assist in the removal of waste materials, are eliminated. From this it is easily seen that the liver is liable to get out of order to a greater or less extent, and when this occurs it is impossible for it to properly fulfill its office of removing all objectionable matter from the blood, but allows it to pass through, carrying with it the poisons of which it should be relieved.
With impure blood the whole system becomes affected, and no organ can properly perform its function unless it is supplied with pure blood to maintain its strength. So the liver becomes all important, and when it fails the feeling of being continually unwell, or of being out of order, is constant, and is accompanied by indigestion, with tenderness to the liver, Headache, Sick Stomach, Bloating, Complexion, Eruptions of the skin, etc. they may be sure their liver is out of order, and a remedy is required to assist in its restoration to its original strength and vigor. For all the complaints of this kind there is no medicine that equals
PRICKLY ASH BITTERS.
The result of years of study, experience, and medical research and practice of Dr. H. P. SHERMAN, its originator, and its success wherever used is sufficient guarantee for its merit. Drastic Purgatives and other remedies can have but one effect—that is by their violent action to derange and weaken the system. Prickly Ash Bitters acts directly on the Liver, Kidneys, Stomach, & Bowels, in a mild but effectual manner, and is as pleasant to the taste as any medicine, and it is as reliable as any children's medicine.
PRICKLY ASH BITTERS is a medicine of rare merit, and not an intoxicating beverage, and being purely vegetable in its composition can be used at all times with beneficial results. It is not claimed as a cure-all, but for derangements of the system mentioned, it is a specific, and as a BLOOD PURIFIER ranks above all other preparations. Ask your druggist for it, and give it a trial. If he has none on hand, ask that he be directed for one.
PRICKLY ASH BITTERS CO.,
SOLE PROPRIETORS,
ST. LOUIS AND KANSAS CITY, MO.

RECONCILIATION.
My old and much-worn army coat
Has changed since it was new,
For when our civil war was fought
In battle's smoke 'twas blue.
But sun and rain have faded it
Since Freedom won the day,
So I can hardly tell its hue
From that of Southern grey.
Yes, time has faded out the dye
It showed in cruel strife,
And while the blue blends with the gray
Our country gains new life.
'Tis true the faded cape will lift
When angry breezes blow,
And then behold, the same old blue
Bright underneath will show!
But time goes on and all things fade,
Yes, all must have their day;
Even my old faded coat and I
Must also pass away.
Yet our great nation will live on,
Her sons will a'er be true,
For time all differences will blend,
As blends the gray and blue
—[Boston Transcript.]

Written for the FREE PRESS.
Reminiscences of a Texas Veteran--The Santa Fe Expedition, etc.

BY C. EHRARD.
[Copyrighted]
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KENDALL'S NARRATIVE CONTINUED.
To return to my narrative: The road we found and followed some distance in the morning, we hunted for in vain in the afternoon; all the old wheel-marks had lost themselves in a barren, gravelly prairie. That we found a passage through or over the mountain, but where that passage was, no one could imagine. We were far from being aware of it at the time, but they proved to be the outer and eastern spurs of the Rocky Mountains. As the sun gradually sank behind their lofty and ragged summits, a raw, chill breeze sprang up from their neighborhood. It was the first cold weather we had experienced; in our weak and exhausted condition the biting wind seemed to pierce directly through us.

We continued our march until we reached the dry bed of a mountain stream, upon the banks of which we encamped for the night. A flock of wild turkeys had taken shelter under its banks, running off as we approached their roost. Although contrary to strict orders, nothing could restrain our men from banging and blazing away at the turkeys as they sped across the prairie—fifty rifles and muskets being discharged at them before they were out of sight. Two or three only were killed by the volley and running fire which ensued, and they were but half grown and so extremely poor that they did not furnish a meal for half a dozen men. To go further without something to eat was now deemed impossible—the wild and haggard expression, the sunken eyes, the hollow, fleshless faces of the men too plainly showed that some means of sustenance must be speedily provided. A horse, formerly belonging to Howland, which in the early part of the campaign had been one of the best animals in the command, was now found so poor and broken down that it was resolved to shoot him and divide his flesh among the different messes. As they led the once proud and gallant animal to execution, the old nursery song came fresh to my mind—one that I had neither heard nor thought of for many, many years. The burden of the ballad was

"Poor old horse! he must die!"
and I have only mentioned the circumstance to illustrate the well-known eccentricities of memory. A man is often placed in situations and becomes a witness of scenes which suddenly awaken and bring back the long-forgotten associations of his childhood.
But to return to the actual. The horse was killed, and in less time than it takes me to tell it, his hide was off and his flesh distributed. I have before said that the flesh of a young mustang is excellent—but that of an old broken-down horse is quite another affair. It was tough as India rubber, and the morsel of it was masticated the larger it became in the mouth. Poor as it was, however, and hard to swallow, I am confident that many a man in the party ate four or five pounds of it, half cooked and without salt—I know that I devoured my share. That lost some of the good opinion I entertained of myself while eating this food I will not pretend to deny, and even a buzzard that sat perched upon a dry limb of a cottonwood overhead, appeared to look down reproachfully as he saw us appropriating food that legitimately belonged to him. There was something, too, like honest indignation in the countenance of a wolf, which sat quietly watching our operations from the adjoining prairie, but at the same

time we were hungry enough to make a meal even of him had he fallen into our hands. A man never knows what he will eat until driven by a week's starvation.

Our tough and most unsavory meal over, we spread our blankets in the ravine, where we could be partially protected from the biting northeast wind; but the cutting blasts found their way through our scanty covering, chilling our weakened frames to such a degree as to almost entirely prevent sleep. With the ordinary stock of flesh and blood we should have been far better able to withstand the bitter wind; as it was, we could only shrug and shake and pass a sleepless night.

Weak and unrefreshed, we arose in the morning—breakfastless and desponding, we mounted our horses, and once more resumed our gloomy march. Our course was southwest, and in the direction of what appeared to be a passage through the mountains; but after traveling some six or eight miles we found our further progress cut off by high and precipitous ascents. To return was our only alternative, and at noon we again found ourselves near the point whence we started, in the morning.

From St. Louis.
ED FREE PRESS:—The struggle between the high-license and Sunday law party, and the powerful saloon interest, has reached its climax. Next Sunday will decide the conflict and prove which has the most power in St. Louis.

It is strange indeed that a public law should be defied and that the dram-shops and amusement managers should meet a mandate of the courts with jeers and threats of resistance, yet such is the case in this city where Sunday has heretofore been the scene of drunkenness and vulgar and obscene theatrical representation. Every conceivable kind of debauchery and violence to the public peace, common decency and morality, has characterized Sunday in St. Louis, since the war, and particularly the theatres high and low, have run riot in their obscene trade upon the Sabbath night. The police commissioners held a session yesterday, and with closed doors abused the law, and deliberated as to what they should do, but it is known that they dare not refuse to enforce the statute. It is also well known that Gov. Tom Crittenden has quietly intimated that if the police do not enforce the law they will hear from him in a substantial way. Therefore it is safe to say that next Sunday will present a scene not witnessed in St. Louis for 40 years. There has been entirely too much fun here on Sundays, and those who respect that day have been provoked and insulted until patience has ceased to be a virtue and the logical result has come at last.

The readers of the FREE PRESS will be promptly informed of the outcome of this complication.

The beautiful poem in the last number of the FREE PRESS entitled "The Woods," by I. H. J., is a gem and beauty in verse, and shows taste, culture and great natural poetical gift in the writer.

The board of health is making every effort to avoid an epidemic in the city and two harbor boats with powerful engines and hose are cleaning up the levee and cellars of the slime and sediment left by the overflow of the river.

Sackett's Dime Museum on 5th street wound up its career with a baby show and the manager, Sebastian, skipped out leaving the prize baby without the prize and everybody else in possession of unpaid bills.

CARL SMYTHE.

Anti-Monopoly Convention.

The meeting of the Anti-Monopolists on July 4, at Chicago, showed a strength of 250 delegates. Thirteen States, mostly Western, were represented. New Hampshire and New York, represented the East, and Kentucky was the only Southern State that participated in the conference. Contrary to expectation the National Conference of Anti-Monopolists has shunned, so far, extravagance and radicalism, and promises to be of a conservative temper. Such agitators as Kearney of California, were refused membership, and the meeting indicated that the intention of this organization was to establish a new political party, which should advocate the restriction of the power of corporations, the holding of public lands for actual settlers, suppression of all gambling in the necessities of life and the overthrow of all monopolists. It will be seen that the aim of the new movement is parallel with that of the Anti-Monopoly League of New York, and that the general results aimed at are popular and praiseworthy.—Houston Post.

CHARLES FRANCIS ADAMS, Jr., in his oration before the Harvard chapter of the Phi Beta Kappa fraternity, took decided ground in favor of placing the study of modern languages upon the same plane as that of the ancient as a condition of admission to college. He charges that the study of the dead languages "is now pursued as a mere form, resulting in no benefit to the vast majority of those who go to college; as tested by long actual experience, they derive from it nothing either useful or ornamental."